

## THE NATIVE AMERICAN.

### FOREIGN SLANDER OF OUR COUNTRY.

Mr. Editor: The following extract, which I cut from the European correspondence of the New York American, is pertinent, in the highest degree, to our objects. I hope that it will find entrance into your columns. The wretch whose name figures in this case, illustrates the fable of the Countryman and the Viper. He was taken to our arms when an exile from his own land, fed when hungry, and clothed when naked, and now we see him, in return for our kindness, abusing and calumniating our institutions. Language is too weak to convey my contempt and abhorrence of such vile and disgraceful conduct; and the pure blood of all Native Americans, ought to boil with indignation, at this, as at all other similar attempts to vilify the nation which has sheltered them in distress. The moral we all should deduce is, that foreigners never shake off original impressions, and national prejudices cling to them to the last; that we ought to exercise the most unceasing and vigilant caution, and suspicion in receiving aliens to our families and body politic, and that the voice of indignant honesty and anger should be heard wherever the O'Connells, Trollopes, Martineaus, etc. "et hoc genus omne," dare to print or utter their foul lies and misrepresentations.

BOSTON.

"You may have heard of Joseph Lackland, a French emigrant, who returned to France from the United States a few months ago. At the French Revolution of 1788, he belonged to the priesthood; turned politician; took the constitutional oath as a Vicar General; was elected to the Convention, in which he voted for the death of Louis XVI without reprieve; became a member of the Institute, and occupied some public stations under Napoleon. In 1816, he was obliged to quit France as a regicide, and soon after his arrival in our country, he obtained the favor and aid of Mr. Jefferson and others, to whom his literary and political career recommended him. I believe that he prospered sufficiently among us in the South and West; and he has just made the return, which is too common, for American hospitality. Within the past week, he has read to the Academy of Moral and Political Science—a branch of the Institute—long extracts from a work on the United States, which he is about to publish. He pretends to have travelled over, and fully surveyed, our Union. Nothing could be more hostile and abusive than the tenor of what he read. He begged pardon of the Academy for denouncing a nation, but "he was compelled to declare that the American nation was one of rogues and scoundrels." At this denunciation, a loud laugh arose in the Academy. When he stated that the Americans were entirely wanting in education as well as morals, Mr. Cousin, and a few of his colleagues, who had seen the official reports of our Public School systems, shook their heads, and suggested that the worthy Joseph Lackland must be mistaken.

**Boston Native American Association.**—There is no city in the Union, excepting New York, where a Native American Association can produce more real benefit than Boston. Deeply impressed with the importance of such an association, we have prepared a preliminary document, a copy of which is now at our office for signatures.

We speak not as alarmists—we are not frightened at mere shadows, but we solemnly and anxiously warn our citizens that, if some decided measures are not speedily taken to check the tide of immigration and of foreign influence, then the fabric of our institutions is in danger. It may seem ridiculous for us to assert that, institutions formed by the wisdom of the past age, and founded upon the patriotism of the present, can be in real danger; but we must remember that the very wisdom which formed our government, pointed to the increase of foreign influence as its greatest and mortal enemy, and we must also remember, that unless we rally to our own defence, we are unworthy of a free and enlightened government. Slowly, silently, but no less certainly, is foreign influence undermining the foundations of our republican government, and it now remains for Bostonians to declare, whether it shall continue to maintain our present proud and enlightened supremacy over the rest of the world, or to sink them to the abyss of monarchy and despotism.—*Boston American.*

**Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association.**—This association, deservedly one of the most popular of its kind in this country, has lately had under consideration the question of admitting as members none but Native-born Americans, and have decided against it. "This is as it should be, for, having admitted foreigners, by the process of naturalization, to an equal share of our privileges and rights, we are bound to place them in all things on an equality with ourselves. There is considerable error existing in regard to the real objects of Native Americanism. It is thought by many, and by those particularly, who have never taken the trouble to examine the tenets of our cause, that Native Americanism is intended to curtail the privileges of naturalized citizens. It is no such thing. As much as we deplore the present nature of our naturalization laws, we would not attempt to take away one jot or tittle of the rights they have conferred. Our object is to reform those laws, and have others adopted more in consonance with the security of our institutions. At present they are dangerously deficient, and our voice will not cease to call for repeal and reform.—*Boston American.*

We perceive that Mr. Leader has taken the lead in the House of Commons as the champion of the disaffected Canadians. Mr. Roebuck, their late advocate was defeated in his contest at Bath, in consequence of his Canadian politics. He is therefore, no longer a member of the House. Their present leader in an ultra radical, of no weight or authority whatever, save that he represents the Westminster radicals, which is quite sufficient to injure any cause he may choose to advocate.—*New York Star.*

**CANAL TRADE AT PITTSBURG.**—The number of canal boats cleared at Pittsburg, Penn., this season; was 2416; their tonnage over fifty-five millions of pounds—exceeding that of last year fifteen millions of pounds.

From the New York Evening Star.

**THE DEVIL AMONG THE TAILORS.**—A gentleman calling himself Herman N. Grundy, on Sunday night last put up at one of our principal hotels. He represented himself to the hotel keeper to be the son of the Hon. Felix Grundy, of Nashville, Tenn. He soon introduced himself to several of our principal tailors as son of that distinguished Senator; and ordered clothes to considerable amount of each, to be completed at the same time. One of the number called on the keeper of the hotel to learn if it was safe to send the clothes to his lodgings without insisting upon pay before delivery. The favorable impression this distinguished personage had made upon the landlord, led him to speak in terms sufficiently satisfactory to have the clothes left. Soon a parcel from another tailor made their appearance, for which he gave his check on one of our Banks! A third soon appears to see the gentleman, with clothes to deliver; but calling him Mr. Miller, that being the name given him. The suspicious circumstance was soon communicated to the landlord, from him to the tailor who first delivered his clothes upon information derived from him. The circumstance also was soon made known to the tailor holding his check. They became uneasy, as it was evening and no opportunity of knowing if Mr. Grundy's check would be honored. One of the principals immediately called for some better security, and obtained the clothes he had furnished and some jewelry, of which he appeared to possess an abundance, as indemnity for his calling and paying satisfactorily for the goods. The tailors were all successful in retaining possession of their goods, and several in obtaining more or less jewelry as security against loss in not calling for articles made to his order. One of the tailors fearing Mr. Grundy had committed depredations to a considerable amount, immediately procured an officer for his arrest, but the gentleman had made a timely escape, leaving behind his baggage, which is not to a great amount, owing to the ungenerous conduct of the tailors. From the abundance of jewelry in his possession, it is to be feared that some of our dealers in that article have fared worse than the tailors.

From the Alexandria Gazette.

Can Congress cede the 10 miles square, or any part of it, to any State, or to any person? The article 1st, Sec. viii, chapter 16, according to the common editions of the Constitution of the United States; but the 17th clause, according to the copy of the same Constitution of the United States, printed under the Resolution of Congress of the 27th of March, 1818, directing the publication and distribution of the Journal and proceedings of the Convention which framed the present Constitution of the United States, declares that Congress shall have power (ch. 16th or 17th) to exercise exclusive legislation in all cases whatsoever, over that district, (not exceeding ten miles square,) as may by cession of particular States, and the acceptance of Congress, become the seat of the Government of the United States. Congress (constitutionally speaking) possesses no power except such as is granted by the Constitution of the United States. I do not mean to say that Congress does not possess any other power. Very far from it. Precedent, usage, custom, well established usage; practice, diuturni mores, usages, and many other arts of interpretation, and political leges, have given to the Congress, and to the functionaries of this country, a mass of power never dreamed of, when the people of the several States, acting within their respective States, each adopted for itself the Constitution of the United States. To appeal to the Constitution in the sense it was adopted by the different States, does really appear, at this day, literally, like appealing to the dead. And yet I will make this appeal: The 16th or 17th clause, selecting that reading of the Constitution of the United States, which suits the reader best, declares that Congress shall exercise exclusive legislation over a district, which they are authorized to accept; and furthermore; Congress is authorized by the 17th or 18th clause of the same Act, and section, "to pass all laws necessary and proper, to carry into effect all powers vested by this Constitution in the Government of the United States, or in any department or office thereof." These are all the clauses, it is believed, which relate to the subject.—These declare, 1st. That Congress shall exercise exclusive legislation over the District when ceded and accepted. 2d. Congress may accept. 3d. Such District may become the Seat of the Government of the United States, over which, Congress shall exercise exclusive jurisdiction. Congress shall have power to make laws to carry into effect this power. Do these clauses vest in Congress the power to cede any portion of the District for the Seat of the Government? Without appealing to the history of the times prior to, and during the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, or entering into any explanation of the object which the People of the States had in establishing a district of ten miles square for the seat of their Government, let us, at least, for the present, confine the attention to the examination of the clause under discussion. Congress may accept a district of ten miles square to become the seat of the Government. Does the power to accept, for the purpose specified, confer the power to sell again, or to cede? Was it not the object of the States to establish a district of ten miles square, for the Seat of the Government—and would a smaller district have satisfied the terms of the Constitution of the United States? The power to accept is scarcely to be deemed a power to cede. Had the people intended that Congress should have power to sell, or to cede the district, or any part, it is presumable that they would have said so. If Congress have the power to cede at all, they can cede to one as well as to another. They might cede to the abolitionists or the free negroes of the district, if Congress in their wisdom, should deem it necessary for the general welfare, or for the security of the blessings of liberty. This construction may sound well in the ears of an abolitionist, but would convey very different ideas to those south of Mason's and Dixon's line. The power of Congress to accept does not then give them power to cede. Congress shall have power to exercise exclusive legislation in all cases whatever, over such district. It is the Congress that shall exercise exclusive legislation over such district. No other government shall pass laws for this district but the Congress. But if the Congress, it is no matter to whom, the power to legislate would seem to pass with the cession. It cannot readily be conceived how Congress could cede, and still legislate exclusively. Does the grant to Congress of exclusive legislative power over the district, vest in Congress the power to cede? The Constitution declares that it is the Congress alone, who shall exercise exclusive legislation over this square. This is a duty imposed on Congress; the people have, by the Constitution of the United States, selected their square as the seat of their government. Until the people shall, by an amendment of the Constitution of the United States, in a mode pointed out in the instrument, authorize Congress to cede this square, it shall be the seat of the government. But one square, and one cession are spoken of. It is plain that this cession and seat of government were intended to be permanent. Had the power to make frequent change, and other location been intended, the people would have said so. The Congress, then, have no power to cede this square, or any part, until an amendment of the Constitution. FAIRFAX.

A private in the 2d regiment of Dragoons in Florida, has been tried by a Court Martial for "mutiny," having attempted to shoot a Sergeant on duty at Fort Marks in June last. The Court found him guilty of the specified attempt to shoot, but not of the crime of "mutiny," and sentenced him to be shot. The Commander-in-chief reviews the sentence, and declares that the prisoner richly deserves death, but must be discharged because the sentence of the Court is founded upon the specification and not upon the crime of "mutiny."

**COOKING WITHOUT WOOD OR COAL.**—Mr. Cook of Paisley, Scotland, has discovered a mode of using gas with a mixture of five or six times its bulk of atmospheric air, and burning it through wire gauze, so as to do the cooking for a family and heat the room. We thought economy had been carried to the highest possible pitch, but this goes a step beyond any thing we had conceived.

## OLD TIMES AND OLD RHYMES.

[From the Burlington Free Press.]

The editor of the National Gazette has recently called for some of the Revolutionary popular songs, and last week he gave "Come out, ye Continentals," and hinted that means were at hand to preserve a vast many from that oblivion to which they are fast hastening.

We are fearful that the hand of affectionate diligence will never bring back those lyrics which cheered the "Continentalers" in their labors and sufferings. Too many of them have passed away—the hands in which they were stored are cold beneath the sod, or palsied with age. Some years since, we made an effort to empty the storehouse of memory of a mass of rhyme, which we had in boyish days picked up from those who had sung them, or heard them sung by the revolutionary soldiers, and our recollection was then so strong, that we found materials there, and in some scraps that we had laid away, for a small volume, and had looked forward to publication of poetical productions where the "measure" would rather have reference to the number than the length of the lines.

In the pride of our heart, we kept this store in sight, and only dreamed of the pleasure of editing such a volume as it would make; but in an evil hour it was deemed advisable that our room should be cleared up, and the whole mass of manuscript was put to the ignominious use of lighting a fire beneath the pot of the vandal that was scrubbing the room. The evil we have before mentioned—it was an affliction to be remembered and to be spoken of.

There was a song in which the British were taunted with certain losses. One verse will show its character:

Go to your King, and to him say,  
Call home his troops, call them away,  
Let Prescott's fate they share;  
For Barton with his sling and stone,  
Hath knocked your great Goliath down,  
And caught him in a snare.

Another song, which certainly had the merit of energy, thus commenced:

The Stygian God, great Belzebub,  
With Bute and North, his favorite club,  
In Pandemonium met;  
Where they with all their infernal host,  
Which Heaven and Liberty had lost,  
Foamed with invidious sweat.

Some twenty or thirty verses of such measure and tone as the above, must have had an effect equal to a bass drum and a bassoon, instruments not then in use among the soldiery of the country.

Another song seemed to regard England (Great Britain was not then much spoken of) as approaching her end. It was a sort of death-bed confession. The poet thus starts off:

As old England was dying, and making her last moan,  
She spoke her last word with a deep sigh and groan,  
Saying cursed be ambition and hypocrisy—  
Adieu to this world, for tis all vanity.

The song then proceeds to detail the conquests of England, imputing all to the valor of the provinces:

In fighting with France it was nothing but play,  
For then I was in company with North America.

And certain victories over Spain

"—were nothing but pride,  
For then my daughter America laughed by my side."

Over-reaching ambition is thus confessed:

It was to St. Eustatia, my shame for to tell,  
She'd nothing to defend her, and I knew it very well.

Such songs as these, we fear, are fast passing away. We see none of them in the ballads, and do not know where to look for them. If our neighbor of the Gazette can "roll back the tide of song," and brighten up these forgotten pieces, he will do a service.

## UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE.

BY BISHOP HERBER.

Beneath our feet, and o'er our head,  
Is equal warning given;  
Beneath us lie the countless dead,  
Above us is the heaven.

Death rides on every passing breeze;  
He lurks on every flower;  
Each season has its own disease,  
Its peril, every hour.

Our eyes have seen the rosy light  
Of youth's soft cheek decay;  
And fate descend in sudden night  
On manhood's middle day.

Our eyes have seen the steps of age  
Half feebly toward the tomb;  
And yet so early our hearts engage  
And dream of days to come!

Turn, mortal turn! thy danger know,  
Where'er thy foot can tread,  
The earth rings hollow from below,  
And warns thee of her dead!

Turn, christian, turn! thy soul apply  
To truths divinely given;  
The bones that underneath thee lie,  
Shall live for hell or heaven!

"VIRTUE has resources buried in itself, which we know not till the invading hour calls them from their retreats. Surrounded by hosts without, and when nature itself turned traitor, is its most deadly enemy within; it assumes a new and a superhuman power, which is greater than nature itself. Whatever be its creed—whatever be its sect—from whatever segment of the globe its orisons arise, virtue is God's empire, and from his thrones he will defend it. Though cast into the distant earth and struggling on the dim arena of a human heart, all things above are spectators of its conflict, or enlisted in its cause. The angels have their charge over it—the banners of archangels are on its side; and from sphere to sphere, through the illimitable ether, and round the impenetrable darkness at the feet of God, its triumph is hymned by harps which are strung to the glories of the Creator."—*Bulwer.*

**Economy.**—Economy is generally despised as a low virtue, tending to make people ungenerous and selfish. This is true of avarice, but not so of economy. The man who is economical, is laying up the permanent power of being useful and generous. He who thoughtlessly gives away ten dollars, when he owes a hundred more than he can pay, deserves no praise; he obeys a sudden impulse more like instinct than reason; it would be real charity to check this feeling, because the good he does may be doubtful, while the injury he does his family and creditors is certain. True economy is a careful treasure in the service of benevolence; and when they are united, respectability, prosperity, and peace, will follow.

**Forgiveness.**—Forgiveness is the economy of the heart. A Christian will find it cheaper to pardon than to resent. Forgiveness saves the expense of anger, the cost of hatred, the waste of spirits.

## SUMMARY OF FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Among the pieces in vogue at the Olympic, London, are, "Why did you die?" and "Twice Killed," in which latter little Keeley is the chief attraction, as all our readers must remember.

**Imperial Courtships.**—The Shah of Persia sent his little son and heir to the throne of Eriwan, to congratulate Nicholas on his late tour. The Emperor was very affectionate, and placed him on his knee, and the little boy, though surrounded by a brilliant suite, was quite overpowered and confused.

The most studied etiquette takes place between the Pacha of the Turkish fleet and Admiral Le Gallois, of the French. Whenever the former goes into anchorage, the latter as quickly lets go his cable, and then commences an interchange of the most courteous messages, the French sailors meanwhile merrily hoping for a chance to pour in a broadside, while the old Turk politely declines all the invitations to dinner, &c. from his gallic escort. There is something, we should judge, in all this espionage infringing a little on the punctilious delicacy due from one nation to another. France, at peace with the Sultan, has been the aggressor, it may be said, both by the capture of Algiers and Constantine.

We have often adverted to the coarse vulgarity of that mammoth journal, the London Times, in its treatment of distinguished men, whose politics are unpalatable to Tory taste. As a recent example, he applies to Lord Brougham these lines of Pope's Dunciad:

"No crab more active in the dirty dance,  
Downward to climb, and backward to advance."

**Violations of Neutrality.**—The London Times, in summing up these for some years past, says: Has not Poland been annihilated? Has not Egypt been in rebellion against its sovereign? Has not the Ottoman empire been diminished by two-thirds of its possessions? Has not the treaty of Unkar Skelessi been signed? Has not the 'Eglements organic' given Moldavia and Wallachia virtually to Russia? Has not the convention of St. Petersburg planted Russia among the Kurds at the sources of the Euphrates? Have not the French been established in Africa? Do they not threaten Morocco and the West Indies? Does America not threaten the Texas? Has Greece not been plunged into an abyss of intrigue and villainy? Has the independence of Cracow not been overthrown? Has the nationality of the German States not been annihilated? Has Circassia, the barrier of India, and of Turkey and Persia, by a coincidence scarcely paralleled in its effect, not extended her arms to England for its own protection, and for the interest of mankind? Add a few more interrogatories: "Have not England and France conjointly slaughtered the Turks in Navarino Bay, while in profound peace with the Sultan? Has not France sent her garrisons of observation to Ancona, in Italy, and to Athens, in Greece? Has not England openly put down Don Miguel with her troops in Portugal? Have not the British Parliament sanctioned the British legion at Sebastian against the Spanish Pretender, Carlos? And so on, ad infinitum. Let the late Schlosser matter pass for the present.

The Bay of Naples, Nov. 16th, was visited by a storm so violent, that three vessels, two of which were Austrian, were completely wrecked. Small guerilla bands of Carlists still infest the vicinity of Madrid, and rob the stage coaches to Aranguez. General Yermoloff is to command the Russian army of 50,000 men for the Caucasus. It is entirely distinct from the force in Georgia.

**The Cologne Affair.**—The offences of the Catholic Archbishop, De Droste Vischering, of Cologne, against the King of Prussia, were calling the potentate a heretic, and inveighing against marriages of Catholics with Protestants. He was deposed and retired to Munden, his native town, where he is treated with great respect. It is admitted the Prelate gave £5000 to the poor. He considers himself a martyr; and Prussia, whose King is a protestant, is now endeavoring to conciliate the Pope to the severe measure taken.

**Female Sculptors.**—It is thought the young Princess Marie, (daughter of Louis Philippe) just married to the Prince of Wirtemberg, will visit Berlin, where the numerous ancient sculptures, it is believed, will particularly attract her attention, as she is an expert practical sculptor herself—like Lady Damer of that place.

**Royal Munificence.**—Citizen Kings we have heard of—here is a citizen Emperor. In consequence of the Emperor of Russia having purchased a splendid palace at Berlin, his cousin of Prussia has sent him the right of citizenship in a magnificent charter, for drawing up which the writing-master received £80; whole cost with gilt, \$200.

Iceland presents the curious contrast of an arctic country enclosed in 'thick ribbed ice,' and emitting streams of molten lava and sulphur from within its burning caverns that are thus encrusted with ice.

The Volcano called Scapter Jokul, in Iceland, in the year 1704, sent out two great streams of lava, one of which was 50 miles in length, from 10 to 15 in breadth, and the ordinary depth about 100 feet, but in some deep valleys it was more than 500 feet. The other was 40 miles long, seven wide on the average, and about the same depth as the first.

A Mr. Botsford, of Roxbury, Connecticut, has succeeded in constructing machinery for the preparation of sewing silk, twist, organzine tram, &c., from which the happiest results may be anticipated to silk producers. According to his arrangement, a machine of 24 spindles will complete sewings as fast as eight girls can reel, and one doubling machine of the cost of \$5, will answer for sixty. He proposes to furnish a reel and doubling machine in one frame at the cost of eight dollars, including a set of spools. The same gentleman has also invented a cast-iron stove and pan for the purpose of keeping the water used, at proper temperature. The whole apparatus, comprising reel, double spinner, both of them combined or built separately, stove and pan, reel to put into skeins for marking, set of spools, &c., will cost but \$50. The rapidity with which the silk culture has advanced in public esteem, and the extensiveness of its introduction throughout the country, induce a belief that in the course of a very few years the commodity will become one of our staple articles. The migration to the West in search of fresh lands to cultivate, has already produced an effect which nothing can counteract but the introduction of new products to supply the place of those which are becoming lost to us. Of these new products we know of none so desirable in every point of view as silk.

Our climate, and the facility of raising and plenty of food, all combine in showing that our attention can be turned to nothing so lucrative in its returns as the culture of silk, whilst the employment afforded to young and otherwise useless children, is of itself a sufficient inducement to its prosecution. The soil and climate of Maryland are eminently adapted to the growth of the food and health of the worm, and will, it is hoped, recommend it to public notice.—*Baltimore American.*

An attempt, somewhat original, at extorting money, has been ineffectually played off upon Gov. Everett. A letter was addressed to him, stating that certain parties had it in contemplation to abduct one of his children and keep it secluded till he should sign a pardon for the convict now in the State prison. The writer said for ten dollars, to be sent to him through the Post Office, he would disclose to the Governor the names of all the parties. The Governor very properly sent the letter to the District Attorney, who caused a letter addressed as requested to be put into the Post Office, instructing the Postmaster to detain whoever should call for it. A man named Hollis Parker did call, was arrested, confessed that he wrote the letter, and insisted that it was true, naming another person as his informant; that person denied, under oath, any knowledge thereof, and any such conversation as Parker pretended. Parker, for want of bail, was consequently committed.—*Charleston Cour.*

**Charge of Manslaughter.**—The first mate of the packet ship Sheridan, Mr. Nesbit, was brought before Judge Betts, of United States District Court yesterday, charged with having caused the death of a steerage passenger, named Higgins or Rogerson, on board the ship to which he belonged, on her late passage from Liverpool to New York. From the evidence in support of the prosecution, and the statement of the defendant, it appears that the deceased, shortly after the sailing of the vessel, was seized with delirium tremens, and attacked Mr. Nesbit with a club, and threatened the lives of several on board. His conduct was so outrageous that it was necessary to confine him below. His hands and feet were secured, and his mattress placed under him. While in this situation, the second day of his confinement, a fire broke out in the after hold of the vessel. This was caused by the bursting of a vessel containing nitric acid, and the vapor caused by it was so deadly in its effect, that it killed a horse that was on the same deck with deceased, but on another part of it, and one of the crew who ventured down for the purpose of extinguishing the fire, survived but one day. Exposed to this deleterious atmosphere, the deceased remained from twenty to fifty minutes, and when brought on deck, was in a very weak and exhausted condition. He died shortly after, but whether from the effects of the vapor, or delirium tremens, is a point at issue. The hearing of the case was adjourned, on account of the absence of a material witness on behalf of the defendant.—*Com. Adv.*

**Distressing Occurrence.**—A few mornings since, after the family of Mr. James Rogers, of Buxton, consisting, beside himself, of his wife and two children, had breakfasted, he went, as usual, to his work at some distance. Mrs. B. also soon after went out, leaving the two children, the elder four, and the younger two years of age. She represents herself as having been absent five or ten minutes, and, on her return, found the room full of smoke, and the two children enveloped in flames, lying together on the floor, the smaller upon the larger. The elder was lifeless, and the younger speechless. The surviving child lingered in great distress until the evening of the same day, when death terminated its sufferings. Notwithstanding another family occupied the other part of the house, no noise was heard by them, and they remained ignorant of what had transpired, until the mother of the unfortunate children returned to witness the heartrending scene.

**New Orleans, Dec. 30.**—On Thursday night, a very barbarous murder was committed in one of the elegant haunts of low-lived vice, situated in that part of the city called the Swamp.

The young man, whose name was Davis, had just come down the river, and sold out his boat load of produce, and being, as it is supposed, flush in cash, had, unfortunately for him, been induced to visit the most neglected and disgraceful part of our city. Here he fell into a quarrel with a Dutchman, belonging to the steamboat Monmouth, who, after having fought two or three rounds with him, ran into the house and seized a butcher's knife, with which he returned, and having deliberately put out the candle with his hand, struck Davis in the nose, through which he drove the knife up to the very handle, and about two or three inches into the very brain. We need hardly say that the poor young man lingered in pain but a few minutes until he died.

The perpetrator of this horrid and deliberate murder was instantly seized by the persons who had collected, just as he was preparing to make his escape. He is now in the Calabose, awaiting his trial and sentence, as we suppose he cannot find the bail necessary on such occasions.—*Lou. Adv.*

**SUICIDE.**—One of the Indian warriors, confined at the fort on Sullivan's Island, committed suicide on Sunday night last. It appears that he had been concerned in some depredations upon the hen-roosts of the inhabitants of the Island, and was severely reprimanded by the Chiefs for the act; threats of punishment were also thrown out, which, doubtless, was the cause of his committing the act. Yesterday morning he was found suspended by the neck, with a piece of cow-hide; the knees almost resting on the ground.—*Charleston Cour.*

**A MISSISSIPPI ROARER.**—"I'm very like a whale, with a little shade of the big elephant, and a slight touch of the wild catamount; I'm a real catastrophe—a small creation. Mount Vesuvius at the top, with red-hot lava pouring out of the crater and routing nations; my eyes are two blast furnaces—tears, red-hot melted iron—and every tooth in my head a granite pillar; my feet are Virginia plantations—legs, branch railroads of whale-bone—fists, Rocky Mountains—and arms, Whig liberty poles, with cast steel springs. Every step I take is an earthquake—every blow I strike is a clap of thunder—and every breath I breathe is a tornado; my disposition is Dupont's best, and goes off at a flash; when I blast, there'll be just nothing left but a hole three feet in circumference and no end to its depth. My gig is a wild cat, with hoop-snake wheels—my team a tandom of sea-serpents, with rattle-snake reins, and four roaring lions for a body-guard; and I advance and retreat like a hurricane."